

## Political Warfare

Lil B

This make a perfect background for this shit  
Shoutout to whoever made this  
You made this for Based God  
This is my track now

Ain't nobody care  
That's why I'm sitting on top, I brought nobody there  
With my gun in the lap and my bullet in stairs  
Dip the hollow in the garlic  
We get retarded  
Don't laugh at me, you ain't go'n do shit for me  
Like a lab test, you watching from the outside  
You better come inside, I got shit for you  
You come looking nice they go'n take that off you  
I sort of feel like I was made in orbit  
You can meet me at the top of the stairs, I'm talking 'bout heaven  
Bring your binoculars there, there place where I'm from leave your vi  
sion impaired  
When I go away, nobody go'n cry  
Look me dead in the eye, I want nobody cryin'  
Don't disrespect me because my music alive  
Just keep it real based to get through with the time  
And I'm really from the hood, this is not just a rhyme  
Three cellmates died, too young for the grind  
Life is no different from mine, but they choose to go at particular t  
imes  
Why they caught slippin'? Why they not livin'?  
Why it's guns in the streets? Why they support killin'?  
Why the hood got the drugs that'll send you to prison?  
He ain't got a new house but he got new extensions  
Put the clip in the back, load the bullets, and twist it  
Made his brothers young killers, they on some sick shit  
Gotta heal the people, that's my new mission  
But don't nobody care, nobody won't listen  
But everybody separated, nobody won't face it  
If you wanna be real, stop tripping on races  
Cause the person that hate, go'n be the one that save you  
Treat another human like the person that raised you  
I don't have to have TV to have cable access  
Walk right down the street, that was HBO  
Dug drills on the block like 3.0  
No scale, eyeball, it's a 3.0  
Bitch say she love me, but you don't know me  
Wolfpack to the end bring it back, my friends  
Now, I'm strapped at the house with the MAC, my friend  
Now, I'm strapped at the house with the sack, my friend  
And you know the game, bitch, I'm playing to win